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TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1911.

Developing the Lower Potomac.

It has always seemed strange that the region along the Potomac River between Washington and Chesapeake Bay lacked in development. It is splendidly adapted to truck farming, the land is not expensive, and there is comparatively easy access to Washington. Now that the means of transportation are improving, there is no reason why the entire section should not enjoy an era of progress.

Although contiguous to Washington, this lower river country has really been closer to Baltimore than to this city. This is largely due to the fact that the commercial interests of Baltimore have more keenly realized the value of handling the products of the river farms. There is no reason, however, why Washington should not get the bulk of this trade. With a population here of over 350,000 which must be fed, there ought to be a good market for agricultural products grown within sixty or seventy miles. If the development of the lower river section is aided by earnest effort on the part of our commercial organizations, the result will be a decrease in the high cost of living. We argue for reciprocity with Canada and the rest of the world, while a region at our very doors is allowed to fall far short of its opportunity in furnishing cheaper food.

Secretary Wilson, whose practical aid to agriculture has been most beneficial, can be of valuable assistance in this matter. It would be well for the Department of Agriculture to send more experts into the farming country along the lower Potomac, and, after analysis of the soil, educate the people of that section in the matter of growing crops best suited to the land. We already know that the cantaloupes from the Coan River farms have a flavor of exquisite delicacy, while the canning industry thrives upon the enormous production of tomatoes grown in the river counties of Maryland and Virginia. What has been done with these two articles can be done with many others, if the attention of the farmers is intelligently directed. There are thousands of acres which now produce sparsely, but which could be made most remunerative. If the Department of Agriculture will take this matter in hand, the result would be of enormous material benefit, not only to the producer, but the consumer.

It is worth while for the two commercial bodies here to give their earnest consideration to the development of the lower river section. The food stuffs of that region ought to find a larger market here.

A news item says the women of Indianapolis have combined for correct weight. Will the fat ones play fair and tell the truth?

True Cause of French Crisis.
To-day is to witness the official but voluntary retirement of Premier Briand, of France, whom the opposition was wont to call the "first socialist prime minister." While M. Briand technically still possesses the confidence of a majority of the deputies, that majority has been reduced to so narrow a margin, and the man has been so discouraged by antagonism where he had the right to expect support, that he has lost heart, and, with his colleagues, has decided to make a dignified exit rather than to await an ultimate defeat, which, under the circumstances, seems to him unavoidable and but a question of time.

The crisis comes as a result of the coalition against him on both sides of the chamber. The radicals in his own Socialist party deserted him because weighty responsibility led him to temper his former radicalism, in subordinating his personal views to the more important needs of the state, in which certainly this self-made man used fine judgment and good sense. On the other hand, the Clericals were bound to defeat him, because they will never forgive the prominent part which he played in the separation of church and state.

The issue of clericalism, advanced by the radical wing among his former colleagues, is a mere pretext. The actual ground for their dissatisfaction is his resolute refusal to let the agitators control him. When the country was endangered by the railroad and other strikes, he put forth a heavy hand to save the land from revolution, and perhaps worse. M. Briand deserves well of the French nation for his successful, his unselfish services to the country in

critical times, and we say unhesitatingly that he will retire possessing the sympathy and the confidence of a large majority of the French.

M. Briand is a strong man mentally, and a strong personality, but he found arrayed against his policy of constructive statesmanship and moderation the clique of agitators and politicians which to-day seem dominating factors in French public life. Let us hope that they will not accomplish the undoing of prosperous France.

Punny that Mr. Frick should so strenuously object to being called Mr. Carnegie's hired man, when Mr. Carnegie pays the highest kind of wages to men in Mr. Frick's class.

The Commissioners' Salary.

We feel that the House of Representatives has erred in failing to grant to the Commissioners of the District of Columbia the small increase of salary proposed in the District appropriation bill. The people of the District know, if Congress does not, that the Commissioners earn more than the amount now paid to them. The position is one which requires constant attention and labor, and while it is one of honor and dignity, the fact is that a title is not always adequate compensation.

It was stated on the floor of the House yesterday that the Commissioners are men of wealth and do not need the increase. Even if this were true, it does not detract from the fact that they are now underpaid, and that they are entitled upon merit to larger remuneration. It was also asserted that every position in the District Building was filled through political influence. This is not only a statement without foundation, but the fact is that the Commissioners honestly and impartially endeavor to find the best men for various places, without regard to politics. In addition to this, it is worth while to remind Congress, if that body believes that appointments are not made upon merit, that the remedy lies in its own hands. The Commissioners have repeatedly requested Congress to place the employees of the District government under the civil service law, and Congress has never seen fit to grant the request.

It is unfair to the Commissioners to deny them the operation of the civil service law and then hold them responsible because this failure compels them to exercise their personal discretion in the appointment of District employees.

Badly watching the rapid depletion of our coal pile, we are not prepared to agree with the wall of the contemporary which says that the trade in anthracite is seriously depressed.

Clerks' Cause Gains Headway.

The largely attended and enthusiastic mass meeting last Saturday night in behalf of increased salaries for the government clerks is already bearing fruit. These faithful and underpaid employees did not lack for new champions yesterday when the legislative, executive and judicial bills were under consideration in the House, and the arguments and appeals were earnest and sincere.

While the much-desired and equally deserved increase may not come immediately, the agitation will hasten the day when the result will be finally reached. Public sentiment is fast being awakened to a realization of the fact that these government employees are still working for salaries which have not been increased, despite the fact that the high cost of living has placed upon them a burden which it is difficult to bear. When it is remembered that the average salary paid to government clerks is less than \$800 a year, and that this amount must pay for rent, fuel, light, food, clothes, and other necessities of life, it is easy to see that the appeal of the clerks is founded upon a condition which Congress ought speedily to remedy.

President Taft believes that military training in our colleges would be of more benefit than athletics. Military training makes strong, vigorous men of a future generation, and has an advantage over athletics in that it can be participated in by all students.

Funds for the Panama Canal.

Secretary MacVeagh will have to borrow money inside of a few weeks, because the working balance in the Treasury, which at the beginning of the fiscal year amounted to some \$38,000,000, is now down to about \$25,000,000, and continues to shrink. Hence it is not only desirable, and good policy, but an actual necessity, for the safety of the national exchequer, that the bill to issue 3 per cent Panama bonds, which has passed the Senate with very little real opposition, be adopted by the House. Up to the present time no valid reason for blocking the passage of the bill has been advanced.

The working balance in the Treasury cannot be replenished, nor can any funds be raised by issuing 2 per cent bonds without a fear of reducing all those securities below par. The bill offered by the Secretary expressly provides that the Panama bonds shall not be receivable by the Treasurer of the United States as security for the issue of national bank notes. Panama 3 per cent bonds would be a gilt-edge security, compared to the 2 per cent, but if they would carry the bank-note privilege they would inflate bank currency and depress the 2 per cent more and more. This being provided against, it is difficult to understand the opposition to so just and so necessary a measure.

If Mr. MacVeagh should not be authorized to issue the 3 per cent bonds, as he proposes, most likely he will borrow what the Treasury will need on certificates of indebtedness. Funds are

urgently needed to continue the work on the canal, and they will have to be secured, even at a temporary disadvantage to the government.

The practically unanimous vote by which the new treaty with Japan has been ratified should mark the beginning of the end of the jingo delusion on the Pacific Coast.

Senator Gallinger.

The proposition to honor Senator Gallinger with a dinner tendered to him by the citizens of the District will meet with general approval. For twenty years Senator Gallinger has been a steadfast friend of the National Capital, industriously laboring to advance its interests and bearing in large degree the burden of its local legislation. It is appropriate that his services should be recognized by the proposed tribute.

It is gratifying to note a spirit in Washington of appreciation for the work which Senators and Representatives are called upon to perform for the District. The expression of a sentiment of gratitude has especial fitness in the case of Senator Gallinger.

Whether Sheehan is adamant or not, Shepard's withdrawal will increase the pressure upon him to do the same. Perhaps that was in Shepard's mind when he quit the race for the Senate.

Paris reports that there have been more orders from America than from any other part of the globe for the new trouser skirt. Just what we expected!

If it is true, as Mr. Wickersham says, that the proprietors of the 4,000 raided bucket shops have gone into other business, Wall street ought to be glad.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FLEETING FEBRUARY.

The 28th, the final day,
Is flying fast.
The month is speeding on its way
At last.

No bad would halt the loom of Time
Which spins its web.
It was too hard to find a rhyme
For Feb.

Fully Occupied.

"Your pa will look you if he knows you are out here skating on this thin ice."
"But he won't know. He's busy writing my composition for me."

Modern Childhood.

"Son," inquired the old-fashioned uncle, "do you know the story of Jack and the Beanstalk?"
"These musical comedies have no story worth mentioning," replied the new-fashioned nephew. "They are mostly made up of ballets and that sort of thing."

All Depends.

"Can you see much of London in ten days?"
"Not if they're foggy."

Reluctant Spring.

The time is ripe for birds to pipe
A song of spring.
But spring, alack, is hanging back—
The pesky thing!

The Very Latest.

"She's very proud of her child."
"Doesn't she know that mere children are unfashionable?"
"But I believe she has some sort of a modified baby."

Too Much.

"Here I am getting 55 cents a word," said the special correspondent.
"Well?"
"And some darn chump wants me to retract about 2,000 words."

In Later Life.

"I see you doing a good many things now that once you would have been shocked at."
"Well, I make up for it by being shocked at a good many things that I once did."

Useful Secretary.

"You seem enthusiastic about the Alps."
"Yes, the glaciers made me backgrounds for photographs of our party."

Naming the Unnamable.

From the New York Tribune.
The new name which, by a prestidigitator of the trade, has replaced the old one is an inspiration. As the "trousers skirt" it—or should we properly say they?—would not do. It makes no difference that in French it is called "jupe culotte," which means about the same thing. The French are a logical race, and whether logic leads them to a revolution or to a truthful name for a new fashion they follow it unshrinkingly. The matrimonial triangle exists; why not write fiction about it? The new fashion is a skirt and a bifurcated garment; why not call it a "jupe culotte"? So the French. But Anglo-Saxonism shrinks back, whether it be from revolutions, "trousers," or "trousers skirts." But call it "harem skirt," and if it ever had a chance to gain the day it had them!

Maxims of the Rothschilds.

From the New York American.
Remain faithful to the law of Moses.
Remain united to the end.
Consult your mother.
Look on your wealth as a perpetual family trust.
Never brook disobedience.

When One Loses Confidence.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.
After a man loses confidence in himself it is not likely that anybody else is going to exhibit much enthusiasm over his abilities.

When Opinions Differ.

From the Topka Capital.
There are so many differing opinions. A young married woman's idea of an important news item is the name she has given to her baby.

MISTS.

Over the hills the winter sun
Leaves a trail of mist.
Faintly escape where day's done,
Ling'ring sunset-kiss.

Now, below the valley's home
Mist and change alone,
From a dream of vaporous blues
To a tender gray.

Deep, intense burns the west,
Flames the quiet side,
For an instant earth's white breast
Many-colored lies.

Lastly, all the cloud fire dies,
Spreads the vapor's power,
Whispered fades the sunset sky,
Come earth's spirit lies.
—Bill Mall Gaudin.

HUMAN NATURE IN WASHINGTON

By FRED C. KELLY.

They had been having a musical entertainment at the Dewey Hotel, where about two score Congressmen stay while in Washington. At the close of the exercises, Representative Joseph V. Graft, of Illinois, who was acting as master of ceremonies, arose with the suggestion that the assemblage give the performers a vote of thanks. Forty or more Congressmen, as well as the other hotel guests present, voted a unanimous "aye."

Whereupon Senator-elect Townsend, of Michigan, arose and suggested: "Mr. Chairman, let us make that vote just taken a matter of record, that it may be preserved to posterity and its assigned forever. It is the only time I can recall at the present session, aside from motions to adjourn, that Democrats, Republicans, and insurgents have all voted alike."

Vice President Sherman never overlooks a chance to contribute his little mite toward the sagacity of nations. The other morning a crowd of sixteen or more were passing around the Senate corridors, and in the bunch were the usual number of newly-spliced couples. Sherman in crossing the corridor met one of the Senators.

"How are you this morning?" he inquired. "You're looking as fine as a bride." And every one of the brides in the sightseeing party turned around. The Vice Prez had said it a-purpose.

"It's a fortunate—or maybe unfortunate—thing that one's sense of joy or disappointment over a turn of events becomes less acute as one grows older," remarked Senator Burkett, who retires from the Senate this year. "While I wasn't elated over being defeated last fall, I was a long way from being cast into gloom about it. Same way when I was elected Senator. Seemed as if I couldn't feel as enthusiastic as the job warranted. I looked back to the time when I got my first appointment as school-teacher. Now, there was a thrill that was a thrill. I've never had anything like it since. I had never had a job up to that time that paid a regular income, and I needed the money. Getting clear of the Senate made small impression on me compared with the exultation that came with that school appointment."

Clarence W. Watson, the new Senator from West Virginia, was a delegate some time ago to a Congressional convention down in his district.

Pocahontas County was represented in the convention by only one delegate.

The chairman asked for a roll call on a matter that many did not understand. Whereupon the lone Pocahontas delegate arose and said in all seriousness to the assembled multitude: "Wait! The Pocahontas delegation desires to hold a consultation."

"Willie" Mundy, the House page boy who works the back between the House chamber and the ladies' reception room, is the lad who once made a wager that he could tell what State every woman was from that he saw that day, just by noticing her feet. Young "Willie" is an

enterprising person and has several iron in the fire. When he gets through posing at the Capital each day, he looks after the pool table at a near-by hotel in return for first-class board.

"Do you like this hotel job?" a Congressman who stays there asked him the other evening.

"Well, I ordered five different kinds of meat for dinner," was the boy's reply.

Next to the colonel himself, the anti-race suicidists haven't a better ally than Champ Clark.

Every once in a while the Missouriian is to have Joe Joe Cannon's job, makes some caustic comment about folks who aren't doing their full share toward boosting the country's population to about 174,000,000. Not long ago he attended church in his home town and he remarked afterward that he couldn't help looking over the crowd of the younger married folks and checking over the ones that had seemingly left the repopulation tasks to the gold dust twins, the county commissioners, or anybody else, so long as they didn't have to bother with it. And the situation annoyed him so much that when he got home he couldn't repeat the minister's text.

Representative Scott, of Kansas, chairman of the Agricultural Committee, was called out of the House the other day by a farmer constituent.

"Say, you've got a grip on you," remarked the visitor when they shook hands. "Just like putting my hand in a vice."

"Yes; I acquired that grip miking cows," said Scott, who was raised on a farm.

And the farmer departed looking more pleased than if he'd been promised a postmaster'ship.

Representative Jack Beall, of Texas, is a great admirer of Thomas P. Gore, the blind Senator from Oklahoma. His admiration dates back to a campaign in Texas many years ago, when he was drawn into a joint debate with a Populist by the name of Gore. Beall held joint debates with Populists on several previous occasions, and expected to find the stranger, Gore, to be one of the usual long-haired, wide-eyed, noisily talking variety. He was surprised to find a clean-cut, polished, mild man who sized up like a rational human being. Gore requested that he be allowed the closing speech, and Beall foolishly fell for the request, not liking to refuse a blind man anything. Gore didn't really get warmed up till his closing speech, and then, Beall says, he did things to his opponent that made him feel about the size of a lilliputian from a dime museum. Beall is free to confess that he hasn't cared much for joint debates from that day to this.

Senator Heyburn, whose ample voice has been heard frequently of late in opposition to the popular election of Senators, is said to have the least sense of humor of any member of the Senate. Even among his most intimate friends, after the cares of the day are over, he rarely if ever is guilty of a quip or jest. (Copyright, 1911, by Fred C. Kelly.)

STORY OF AN EGYPTIAN MUMMY

(Copyright, 1911, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
The superstitious will ask, What next? Believers in the supernatural rather are concerned at the moment regarding a mummy which is included in the Assyrian and Egyptian antiquities bequeathed to the British Museum by Lady Meux.

The mummy is that of Ne-Amsu, who died about 2,500 years ago, but who does not seem able to rest comfortably unless he is doing somebody a bad turn. No first came into the possession of the late Mr. Walter Ingram, younger brother of the founder of the Illustrated London News, who bought it while serving in one of the Nile campaigns. Owing to a misunderstanding, Mr. Ingram did not pay the price the dealer expected, and in his wrath he heaped an ancient curse on Mr. Ingram's head. And when the mummy came home and Mr. Ingram presented it to Lady Meux, who then was getting her collection together, certain hieroglyphs were found to read thus:

"If any person of any foreign country, whether he be black man, or Ethiopian, or Syrian, carry away this writing, or it be stolen by a thief, then whosoever does this no offering shall be presented to their souls, they shall never enjoy a draught of cool water; they shall never breathe the air; no son and no daughter shall arise from their seed; their name shall be remembered no longer upon earth, and most assuredly they shall never see the beams of the Disc" (the sun god).

Curiously enough, two years later Mr. Ingram was killed while elephant shooting in Somaliland, while in 1903 Sir Henry Meux died childless, and his business became extinct, another clause of the curse therefore being fulfilled. And now some people are wondering what is going to happen to the directors of the British Museum if they accept the bequest.

Lord Worsley, son of Lord and Lady Yarborough, and Miss Alexandra Vivian, sister of Lord Vivian, were married recently in London, and there was a large and distinguished congregation, among whom the bridesmaids distributed favors of the bride's name flower. Miss Vivian made a charming and graceful bride in her gown of dead white satin interwoven with silver thread. The long, square train was quite plain, except for a magnificent flourish of Brussels lace, the gift of her mother, Lady Louise Vivian. Her ornaments were a first diamond brooch and a lovely string of pearls, and her tulle veil was worn over a wreath of orange blossoms.

Miss Vivian's bridesmaids, Lady Jean Cochrane, Lady Joan Byng, Miss Louisa Knollys, Miss Assheton-Smith, Miss Lovell Corbett, Miss Generalis Bulkeley, Miss Myrtle Abercromby, and Miss Hilda Cooper, were very pale gray, with Charles II dresses, with Venetian lace collars, and mob caps of gold lace, fastened with a big black velvet bow.

Lady Yarborough wore a primula satin gown, with a handsome sable cape and shaded feathers in her large picture hat; and Lady Louise Vivian was in amethyst mirror velvet, with silver and blue embroidery, and had a tall amethyst plume in her velvet toque.

Prince Alexander of Teck, Queen Mary's brother, and his wife, the latter in purple satin and long astrakhan coat, were among the distinguished guests who signed the register. Lord Yarborough, giving his aid to Lady Vivian, taking Lady Strathfield, the Duchess of Wellington, in rose-pink velvet, with Lady Ellen Wellesley, the Duchess of Buckingham

and Chandos, in black velvet and sables, Lady Blandford with Lady Northrop-Spencer-Churchill; Lady Northbrook, who came with two daughters; Miss Violet, in pearl gray and Chinchilla fur; Lady Garvagh, Lady Kilmarlock, Lady Knarsborough, who brought Miss McCreery-Thompson; Lady Blanche Cumyngham, Sir Reginald and Lady Talbot, and Lady Deirhurst, were sitting in the front part of the church.

The bride received from Queen Alexandra a pink topaz and pearl pendant and an Indian shawl. Attached to the pendant is an autograph card inscribed, "With best wishes to my god-daughter, from Alexandra." Lord Worsley gave his fiancée a diamond tiara, and Lord and Lady Yarborough were the donors of many gifts, including a diamond and sapphire pendant, a Maltese cross in diamonds, and a diamond and pearl cluster ring. From Miss Violet Vivian and Lady Haig, her twin sister, there was a fan of eagles' feathers mounted in tortoise-shell with a diamond monogram.

POLITICAL COMMENT.

From the New York World.
When all the legislative stunts in filibustering are done, there will still be the same necessity for an extra session of Congress to untax food and clothing.

From the Springfield Republican.
The celebrated saying about the House of Lords may now be applied, perhaps, to Mr. Taft and the Republican party. He will mend it or end it.

From the Chicago Lake County.
It begins to look as if Vermilion County would give Adams County a hard tussle for the supremacy.

From the Providence Journal.
Millions for every camp follower who served in the civil war, but not a cent for the brave men who risk life for small pay when the winter storms rage along the coast.

From the Rochester Herald.
The discovery of phosphate in Montana is probably as authentic as the discovery of tin in this country while the McKinley bill was pending.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
Mr. Buchelder, who professed to speak for 6,000,000 farmers before the Senate Finance Committee in opposition to the Canadian agreement, denied that cheap food would result from it. Then why does he oppose it?

From the Buffalo News.
If President Taft goes on putting up the fight for some other things that he is making for reciprocity nothing can stop him in 1912, and he need not wear insurmountable colors, either.

From the New York American.
According to Postmaster General Hitchcock's argument, the postal deficit could be completely wiped out by making the department cease handling any mail at all.

From the Rochester Herald.
There were no jackpots in the days when Abraham Lincoln was a member of the Illinois legislature.

From the Houston Post.
The Georgia Supreme Court holds that alcohol cannot be made in Georgia. If the judges will only visit the "mountain" and leave six bits and an empty jug on a stump they will learn in 25 minutes that it can be, nevertheless.

GOOD MANNERS DECREASING.

A League Formed in Germany for Their Restoration.

From the New York Evening Post.

Along with the news of the formation in Germany of a league for the restoration of good manners comes the information that French politeness is sick unto death. Among those who have been in haste to ring its knell in the Paris papers, some attribute the trouble to the bad manners of women; they have, it is argued, by placing themselves on a level with men in the pursuit of a living, forfeited their right to that deference from the strong to which their former position entitled them. Such a narrow view of the nature of politeness excites surprise; politeness, we had supposed, was not confined to the relations of the sexes; that gracious abatement of one's absolute rights we had thought quite as much a matter of the relations of man to man. Politeness was born in an age when men wore swords for the purpose of exacting it, and the "very pinpoints of politeness," as Mrs. Malaprop put it, lived before swords were utterly laid by. Politeness, it seems, is dying in an age of umbrellas and subway crowds. But it must be admitted that the manners of the eighteenth century could not, without serious disrepair, get across the Brooklyn Bridge. We may, in time, develop a code of manners less elaborately gaudy than the old, but sprung, perhaps, from deeper good feeling.

NECESSITY OF SCHOOL SHIPS.

Nautical Education Planned to Develop Our Carrying Trade.

From the New York Herald.

In favorably reporting the House bill for the establishment of nautical schools at Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Seattle, and San Francisco the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs has added a provision for naval establishments at Baltimore, Norfolk, and Corpus Christi. Should this wise measure become a law the country will at comparatively small cost have eight adequate schools devoted to the systematic training of officers for our merchant marine.

The opening of the Panama Canal must have an important influence on the development of our carrying trade—for we cannot supinely afford to devote the opportunities thus expensively created to the sole benefit of foreign merchant services. Some of our best mercantile officers received their earliest training in the school ships provided at New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, and the extension of this educational possibility on a logical plan to the other ports designated must enhance our seagoing efficiency.

At present three government ships are assigned to this important work—the Adams, at Philadelphia, the Ranger, Commander Low, U. S. N., at Boston, and the Newport, Lieut. Commander Everhart, U. S. N., at this port. The "Herald" can bear particular testimony to the fine results achieved by the Newport, under the wise direction of the Nautical School Committee of the city's board of education, and through the cheerful aid of the Navy Department. The passage of this bill by the Senate and the acceptance of its amendments in conference is therefore cordially recommended to Congress.

A Reciprocity Parable.
From the Boston Transcript.
A certain man about to die called his sons around him and said: "My children, I have had a great deal of trouble in my life, but most of it was over things that never happened." The moral of that is especially commended to the granger element that scents disaster to its interests should the reciprocity agreement become operative. The grangers have had similar nightmares in the past, at least in sections. They faced ruin to their sugar interests when reciprocity with Cuba was under discussion, but they are still raising beets and extracting their saccharine qualities at a profit. The Connecticut tobacco growers were ready to throw up their hands in case any tariff concessions were granted to the Philippines, but crops and prices have rarely been so good as last year, and they are making preparations to extend operations during the coming season. The late Congressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, opposed the irrigation project to bring into fertility our arid lands, not because of the cost, or by reason of doubt of our engineering skill to accomplish this great undertaking, but because he feared the effect of increased competition upon the farmers of the East. Yet the value of farms all over the country has never increased so rapidly as since that enterprise has taken shape. And now, though the agriculturists tremble before this fresh obsession, they will find in a year or two, should this agreement be ratified, that they have borrowed a great deal of trouble about something that never happened.

The Same Old Story.
From the New York Evening Post.
The new feature in the long-considered plan of the Treasury Department to substitute power presses for hand work in the printing of bank notes makes the continued opposition of organized labor to the change almost ridiculous. Assistant Secretary Andrews announces that the proposal contemplates no gradual displacement of power and work, but that not a single employee of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing would lose his job. And yet not only protests but threats are being sent to him by labor representatives.

Up in the Air.
From the Catholic Standard.
"Isn't you ever on a motor car?"
"Yes, once."
"What make was it?"
"I don't know. I was only on the front of it for a second or so, and it got away before I could pick myself up."

Doctor Evens Up Old Scores.
From the Chicago Tribune.
"Don't mind the cost of living," muttered the professor, "so much as I do the cost of merely being kept alive."

For the doctor had just presented his bill for services rendered.

Swindlers in Venice.
M. C. Barton, of Chicago, who is at the Raleigh, and who has just returned from a trip through Italy, where he was on business, said last night that Venice is infested by bold swindlers.

"America is the most frequent victims," said he, "because German and English tourists will not allow themselves to be imposed upon. The swindlers know that Americans are easy game. They will pay blackmail rather than suffer annoyance, and the only way to prevent such occurrences is for all buyers to insist upon a receipt for every purchase, no matter how insignificant. It is equally essential to see that bills are accurate and that the change is straight."

"One evening an American gentleman who had died at one of the most respectable cafes of Genoa took the trouble to add up his account, and immediately discovered that the waiter or the cashier, or whoever had made it out, had added a considerable percentage to